

THE CHRONICLE

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VOL. VII. NO. 32.

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13th, 1914.

PRICE 5¢ A YEAR.

LAUT BROS.

Special for Men Only

WE have recently placed in stock the Famous

"MAYTAG"

Power Washer & Wringer

equipped with pulley and gear to be operated with a gasoline engine.

We believe it to be the duty of every man who loves his wife and home to supply as many labor saving devices for the house as he purchases for his own use, and the opportunity is now presented to change "Blue Monday" into a day to be looked forward to.

The same engine that operates your pump or grinder will do the washing speedily and well--and never grumble.

May we demonstrate it to you--its price is within the reach of all - **\$35.00**

Laut Brothers,
HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

Local and General

Miss Winnifred Haver, of Winnipeg is visiting Mrs. W. McRory.

Two Cash auction sales during the past week and at both fair prices were realised, although horses went a begging for bids.

We understand that our townsman Mr. S. Willis is marooned in England owing to the war.

T. E. Bills, local manager of the Alberta Pacific Elevator has been busy during the past week shipping out. He expects to be ready for the new season on Saturday.

Plenty of time yet to use a FireCo Stove Attachment. Those who have them will tell you how convenient they are. Get them at McRory's.

P. G. Swann who has entered the Tennis Tournament at Calgary, succeeded in vanquishing his first opponent, R. T. Holman who has been champion formerly.

We were pleased to learn that J. R. Gilchrist who was removed to the Maple Creek Hospital suffering from typhoid fever is improving.

Mrs. E. S. McRory who was visiting in Calgary during the week returned home on Thursday.

W. Tims is confined to the house with illness.

Mr. Geo. Huser is the latest purchaser of an auto.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Gardner who have been residing in the district since last spring left for their home in Indiana on Thursday.

Among the pupils who sat at the recent Departmental Examinations at Crossfield school who were successful in passing their entrance examinations are Marie Ontkes, Lizzie Smart, Oswald Alexander, Hazel Wilson, Alice Larson, Laura Onell, Dewey Casey, Ivan Casey and Bertha Woumans. There may be others, but not knowing the names of all who sat we are unable to give them.

W. D. Mackay of the Manufacturer's Life Loan Department was a business visitor to Crossfield on Wednesday.

Let McRory and Sons quote on your requirements in oil for threshing or harvest time. Both wholesale and retail.

Dr. and Mrs. Bishop spent Sunday and Monday with W. Urquhart.

Miss Curley returned on Tuesday to resume her duties at Sunshine School.

Mrs. Ingham returned on Saturday from Lochead where she had been on a visit.

Miss Gibbons returned on Saturday to resume her duties at the local bank.

Miss Kernick was a visitor to Crossfield on Monday.

If you want to make it easier for your wife on washing day buy a "Maytag" Power Washer and Wringer for her and connect it to the gasoline engine. Laut's sell them.

If you want to Sell your Land, List it with me at once I Have numerous enquiries. If you require to renew your old Loan or take out a new one, call and see me, as I can save you money. I represent The Canada Life, and others.

Chas. Hultgren.

Hunting Season Opens

For Ducks one week later than last year, that will make it September the first, but the good sportsman does not wait until the last minute to lay in his Supply of Ammunition, neither have we, and you will find here as complete an assortment of Shells as you would wish for.

GET OUR PRICES FOR QUANTITIES

In the make you prefer, we will have it.

Do You Want a Gun?

If so, come in and let us explain to you the

CHEAPEST AND BEST

way to buy it.

No trouble at all to quote you on any article required.

W. McRory & Sons,

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

THE APPAREL SERVICE CO.

Ladies' and Gents' Clothes
CLEANED AND PRESSED
and Repaired on the Shortest Notice.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ALL KINDS OF

DRESSMAKING & MILLINERY

Undertaken. Give us a trial we will do the rest.

WM. M. CAPPS.

Next door to Mrs. Stevens Store.

GIVE "THE CHRONICLE" A TRIAL

ALL KINDS OF JOBWORK

Done on the Shortest Notice

LETTERHEADS ENVELOPES

STATEMENTS BILLHEADS

DANCE PROGRAMS SALE BILLS

In fact, any class of

PRINTING

THE HOME PRINTERY

CROSSFIELD.

FARMERS MEAT MARKET.

Under New Management

GEO. MCLEOD, Proprietor.

W. TIMS, Manager.

Best prices paid for all kinds of Live Stock. We also handle Butter and Eggs. Try our Noted Home made Sausage and Kettle rendered Lard.

And a Special Line of Home Cured HAMS & BACON

If We Suit You Tell Your Friends. If Not Tell Us.

Our Motto: Quality and Prices right.

Crossfield,

Alta.

Machinery and Repairs.

Deering & McCormick Lines

At W. Stuart Lumber Yard Stand.

Dealers in Live Stock

D. ONTKES and

PHONE No. 11.

A. R. THOMAS.

GOLD WATCH FREE

A small advertisement for a gold watch, mentioning a "small advertisement" and "a small advertisement".

POISONOUS MATCHES

In less than two years it will be unlawful to buy or use poisonous white phosphorous matches

Everybody should begin now to use **EDDY'S NON POISONOUS "SESQU" MATCHES** and thus ensure safety in the home

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by the use of the "Black Leg" ointment. This ointment is guaranteed to cure all cases of Black Leg, whether the disease is in its early or late stages. It is a sure cure for all cases of Black Leg, and is guaranteed to be so.

Papa Did Too

"This is my son, Frederick, Mr. Foster," said Mr. Glickers proudly, introducing his five-year-old boy to his caller.

"Well, Frederick," said the caller, "do you obey your mamma?"

"Yes, sir," replied Frederick promptly, "and so does papa."

Ostrich feather fans are threatened by some strange rivals. The beautiful fan, and the long feathers of the ostrich and the hawk are also to be seen in tortoiseshell mounts. The feathers of the golden eagle and even the feathers of the albatross are being used for fans.

Chile contains 187,148,468 acres, of which 25,322,888 acres are suitable for cultivation. Of this, 3,048,429 acres were seeded, 1,591,826 acres were in sown pastures and 782,469 acres were devoted to real hay, mostly alfalfa. About 30 per cent of the uncultivated part of the country is suitable for grazing, and most of this for only a part of the year.

Keep Cool and Comfortable

Don't spend so much of your time cooking during hot weather, and your family will be healthier without the heavy cooked foods.

Give them **Post Toasties**

Post Toasties

They're light and easily digested and yet nourishing and satisfying. No bother in preparation—just pour from the package and add cream and sugar—or they're mighty good with fresh berries or fruit.

"The Memory Lingers"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

Blowing Up War-ships and Fortresses

The young Florentine engineer, Girello Ulivi, who claims to have discovered certain submersible rays and an electrical apparatus which enables him to locate metals and to explode them, proposes to carry out frequent experiments which will prove whether he has made a discovery which will revolutionize modern warfare.

During some experiments near Florence, which were necessarily on a small scale, Ulivi, with a transportable apparatus the size of a large trunk, succeeded in locating and exploding at a distance of about twelve miles some floating bombs which had been thrown into the Arno for the purpose of transmitting the fatal spark with the same ease that a Marconi-gram is transmitted to a distant station.

The Ulivi apparatus consists of two parts—a projector of electric waves, the rays of which cut all round spherically, and the machine for the submersible rays, which is accomplished by the apparatus for wireless telegraphy, with a voltmeter, an ammeter, and a chronometer, while in the trunk on which these are placed are the electric batteries which supply the necessary energy.

When the electric waves meet with a metallic body a sound is produced which is indicated on the apparatus, and it is possible to locate its position and distance. Energy can then be put in motion, producing a spark of sufficient power to fire an explosive within the metallic body.

Several powers, including Japan, have approached Ulivi on the subject of his discovery, but he declines to offer it, first and foremost to his own country, and the experiments about to be carried out will scientifically determine the exact effect of the rays on the explosive and war materials generally in use and its consequent value in the army and navy.

They were speaking of force of habit in the lobby of a hotel the other night when Charles W. Bryan, brother of Secretary of State William J. Bryan, told of an incident along that line.

One afternoon two pretty girls rambled up to the platform of a country railroad station. Evidently, from their dress and manner, one of the fairies was going to take train and the other had come to see her off.

Eventually the train steamed into the little station and the travellers seemed in no great hurry to get aboard. With watch in hand the conductor waited. Finally he looked toward the fair passenger impatiently.

"Madam," said he, "with another glance at his watch, 'if you are going on this train you must get aboard.'"

"Just a minute," returned the passenger with a hurried expression, "must give my sister a kiss."

"Get aboard, please," impatiently responded the conductor. "We will attend to that."

Terrible

"Was it a bad accident?"

"Well, I was knocked speechless, as my wheel was knocked spokeless."

Love and the Drama

A pretentious crowd to the drama pleads for plays based on some emotion other than love. The difficulty in producing such plays is that every play must have a hero, and in making a hero almost invariably adopts the view expressed 2,000 years ago by a scribbler on one of the dead walls of Pompeii: "He who has never loved a woman is not a gentleman."—Exchange.

Lucky Bessie

Having need of some small change, the mistress of the house stepped to the top of the back stairs.

"Bessie," she cried to the maid below, "have you any coppers down there?"

"Yes—two," flattered Bessie, "but they're both my cousins, please ma'am."—London Punch.

Before

"You used to say," she complained, "that I was your sunlight; that the world was gloomy when you were not in my presence."

"I know," he sadly replied, "that was before you had acquired the habit of telling me candidly every few minutes what you thought of me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

As to Papa's Wealth

"Mamma, what is papa worth?"

"I don't know, dear, but it must be a great deal. I heard him say once that he has put \$100,000 into a mining company's stock."

"What's the name of the mining company?"

"Wild cat, I think he said. I presume they named it that because it's in some unsettled country away out on the frontier."—Chicago Tribune.

Some English Names

It is a difficult matter sometimes to spell an English name from hearing it pronounced. For instance, Farrington is pronounced "Farrington." However, it is "simple as A B C" compared with the weird renderings of some other names. Who, for instance, would dream of pronouncing Woolfordsworth Doury, Wrenfordaleigh Hensley or Wynnarsley Haysbury?—Pearson's.

In Poland, schoolgirls are compelled by law to wear their hair away from their faces and tied in the back with a brown hair ribbon. They are also forbidden to wear jewellery or corsets until they have graduated.

Constipation

Is a nagging within the camp. It will diminish the strength, weaken the will and rule the most vigorous health. It leads to indigestion, biliousness, impure blood, bad complexion, sick headaches and is one of the most frequent causes of appendicitis. To perfect its slow solution, Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills positively cure Constipation. They are entirely vegetable in composition and do not sicken, weaken or gripe. Preserve your health by taking

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

Air Pressure in Tunnels

The effects of air pressure are well shown in the twelve and a half mile Simpson tunnel, where an exceptionally high amount of energy is required for running the electric trains. The tunnel, which is fifteen feet wide and eighteen feet high, with a sectional area of 250 square feet, has a ventilation current of 3,500 cubic feet of air per second, maintained by two blast fans at the bridge end and two exhaust fans inside. Trains going with this current encounter less resistance than in open air up to fifteen and a half miles an hour, but at higher speeds or in the opposite direction the resistance is much greater than outside. Counting by gravimetric data, seven per 1,000 maximum gradient, a train, even though going with the current, cannot exceed thirty-five miles an hour on account of the braking by the air.

Had No Power Over the Limbs

Locomotor Ataxia, Heart Trouble and Nervous Spells Yielded to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

It would be easy to tell you how Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures locomotor ataxia and derangements of heart and nerves, but it may be more satisfactory to you to read this letter.

Mrs. Thos. Allan, R.F.D. 2, Sombra, Ont., writes: "Five years ago I suffered a complete breakdown, and frequently had palpitation of the heart, which I think I have had since. I had no power over my limbs (locomotor ataxia) and could not walk straight. At that time I travelled severe nervous spells, with heart palpitation, and would shake as though I had the ague."

After using the first box of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and after continuing the treatment as now, walk, eat and sleep well, have no nervous spells and do not require heart medicine. I have several other ailments, but the splendid results obtained from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

Queer Tricks of Memory

In later life Emerson's memory played queer tricks on his friends. James Cabot, his biographer, says that he met him one day in the streets of Boston and that he was somewhat disoriented and asked him where he was going.

"To dine," said Emerson, "with an old and very dear friend. I know where he lives, but I hope you won't ask me his name."

Then he went on to describe her as "the mother of the wife of the young man—the tall man—who speaks so well," and so on until Cabot ceased to whom he was referring. This falling led to a pathetic scene at Longfellow's funeral. After gazing long at the face of his lifelong friend as he lay in his coffin Emerson said to a bystander: "That gentleman was a sweet, beautiful soul, but I have entirely forgotten his name."

The use of Miller's Worm Powders

Insures healthy children so far as the ailments attributable to worms are concerned. A high mortality among children is traceable to worms. These sap the strength of infants so that they are unable to maintain the battle for life and succumb to weakness. This preparation gives promise of health and keeps it.

An Ignoble Use

Washington Irving in "Crayon Papers" says: "It was once at an evening entertainment given by the Duke of Wellington at Aspley House, William IV. The duke had manifested his admiration of his great adversary, Napoleon, by having portraits of him in different parts of the house. At the bottom of the grand staircase stood the colossal statue of the emperor by Canova. It was of marble in the antique style, with one arm partly extended, holding a figure of Victory. Over his head the ladies in tripping upstairers let the ball had thrown their shawls. It was a singular office for the statue of Napoleon to perform in the mansion of the Duke of Wellington."

Imperial Caesar, dead and turned to clay!

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Ston Busy

"The girl who knows, she is pretty makes a fool of herself."

"And the girl who doesn't know, she pretty makes a fool of some man."—Houston Post.

"Did you had anything in that house?" asked the footman.

"Nothing worth while," answered the burglar. "But it had led me to come away empty-handed so I brought along the watchdog and a lot of burglar-alarm apparatus."—Washington Star.

German Horse Extraordinary Square Root

The "thinking horse" of Eberfeld, Germany, has been visited by the "nature poet," Maurice Maeterlinck, who says he could not have been more astounded if he had heard the dead speak. "One feels ashamed," he writes, "of the large, inactive, towed animals by humbly being. Every certainty and all security seemed suddenly shattered."

Maeterlinck first "looked deep in the horse's eye to seek there some spark of his spirit," and then set the horse to various tasks. The animal's owner, Herr Kral, first caused the horse to spell Maeterlinck's name and then left the room. While Maeterlinck himself set the horse to spell the name of his hotel.

Later, Kral gave the horse some square and cube roots to extract. When Maeterlinck was asked to sit on a board the first figures that came into his head, were the same which he has no knowledge whatever of this kind of mathematics. The horse delighted the task, lifting his forehead and keeping it suspended.

After repeated attempts to cause the horse to fulfill the task, Maeterlinck tried himself and discovered that he numbers as written by Maeterlinck had no square root.

Summarizing his experiences, Maeterlinck says he believes there must exist in some horses the same kind of subconsciousness in certain matters which exist in some human beings. There are men and women of ordinary or even inferior intellect who have this subconsciousness, or subconsciousness for certain problems, while a brilliant mathematician like President Franklin D. Roosevelt, total inability to add up one column of figures without making a mistake.

Nevertheless, it is not only horses and probably all other animals have a second sense analogous to the human second sense, and he thinks that sooner or later human beings will be forced to recognize in this second sense, the true words of spirit manifesting itself intermittently in all corners of the known world. In the silence of storms and flowers, insects and stars, striving to reveal to humanity its own secret.

When did the word "suburb" first find its way into the language? It is used in a recent discovery of the fourth ordinance of the city guild of carpenters providing that the members should attend the funeral of one of the fraternity resident within the city or in the suburbs. The natural inference is that the word was part of the everyday talk of the citizens.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Dust Cures Asthma. Even a little speck too small to see will lead to agonies with its victims. The walls of the breathing tubes contract and it seems as if the very life must pass from this condition. Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy brings the user to perfect rest and health. It relieves the passages and normal breathing a firmly established agent. Hundreds of testimonials received annually prove its effectiveness.

Maud—Jack told me last night that I was beautiful.

Ethel—And yet people say Jack has no imagination.—Boston Transcript.

Build Concrete Crib Floors and Supports

THEY keep the rats, squirrels and other rodents from carrying away your profits. Millions of dollars are lost to farmers each year through the ravages of rodents in cribs and granaries. Part of this loss is paid by every farmer whose crib floor isn't built of concrete.

Concrete crib floors and supports stop the waste because

They Protect Your Grain

Concrete is strong, durable and clean. It never wears out and needs practically no repairs. It is the cheapest of all materials for cribs and granaries.

Write for this free book "What the Farmer can do with Concrete." It tells all about the uses of concrete and will help every farmer to have better buildings and save money.

Farmer's Information Bureau

Canada Cement Company Limited

504 Herald Building, Montreal

Join the House-Keepers Club

For perfect cleaning in all parts of the house this "Club" is famous. Old Dutch Cleanser does work easily, thoroughly, quickly—does it with real economy and satisfaction. Saves Your Energy

Large Size Can 20c

Old Dutch Cleanser

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Alas to History

Mrs. Brown—Have you found personally that history always repeats itself?

Mrs. Bill—Not always. The neighbors repeat most of my history.—New York Times.

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KEEP KOOL!

YOU CAN get your Warm Weather necessities here **Cheaper** than you had ever dreamed.

MEN'S POROUS KNIT

Underwear, Shirts and Drawers, at a time when you need them, 50c. value everyplace, now **38c.**

Men's Balbraggan Underwear:-

Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c. the Garment, now **38c.**

Men's White Felt Hats:-

The Cool Kind, sold everyplace at \$1.25 to close out **50c.**

Men's Straw Hats, light

weight Mexican Straw, just the proper hat for haying and harvesting, 40c. and 50c. values, now **25c.**

LADIES' VESTS :-

Regular 25c., 35c. and up to 40c. values, to clean up **18c.**

Children's Straw Hats :-

Your choice of the lot, **Half-Price**

Boys' Suits:-

22 Suits for Boys, sizes 28 to 31, values from \$4 to \$5 your choice **\$2.50**

TOWELING :-

Get your harvest supply here, you save money on every yard you buy Pure Linen Crash, a yard and up **10c.**

CAPS:-

Men's Spring and Summer Caps, to clean up **1-3rd off.**

We still continue to sell "BELL OXFORDS" for Men and Women at 20 per cent. discount, all new up to date styles, and quality the best.

You Save Money by Trading at

Your Money
Cheerfully
Refunded.

Halliday's

Quality.
First Consideration.

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the Council Chamber over Fire Hall on the first Monday of each month, commencing with February at the hour of 8 o'clock p.m.

By Order of the Village Council
5-524 W. McIlroy, Sec. Treas.

Lodge Cards

CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No.  42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows Hall at 8 p.m.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.

A. JESSIMAN, S. COLLINS,
Fin. Sec'y. Rec. Sec'y.

Crossfield School District No. 752

The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a. m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November. All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec. Treas. is in the Hardware Store next door to the Chronicle A. R. Thomas, Chairman.
E. S. McIlroy, Sec. Treas.

LOST.

LOST, Somewhere around Crossfield, A GOLD WATCH (Handen) 21 jeweled, 18 size, open face; monogram "ECH" on back. A suitable Reward will be given to finder on leaving the same at the Chronicle Office.

LOST.—A short time ago, a Pure Bred COLLIE BITCH, sable and white. Anyone finding same please return to Mr. C. Hultgren, or leave word at Chronicle Office. Finder will be rewarded.

Lost, a POCKET BOOK, containing a Bank Book and Money. Anyone finding the same and returning it to the Chronicle Office will be suitably rewarded.

Estray.

On the Premises of D. J. McFadyen (N.E. 2-26-1, W. 5), BAY MARE, four years old, weight 1,300 lbs. No visible brand.—Came to glove place July 19th, 1912.

CROSSFIELD LOCAL & GENERAL.

C. Thomas is on a visit to Edmonton, and will take in the Exhibition while there.

Mr. and Mrs. G. McLeod went to Edmonton on Sunday intending to stay a few days, but owing to Mrs. McLeod taking ill they had to return at once.

Miss Robertson returned to resume her duties at Beaverdam School on Monday.

Alfred Lynn and Family expect to leave this week end for Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. Casey were visitors to Calgary on Wednesday.

A few of the farmers have begun to cut their grain, it is expected to be full swing in the course of a few days.

We are glad to be able to report that Mrs. G. Huser, who has been in an hospital in Spokane, is in a fair way to recovery and has been able to leave the hospital.

M. Mecklenburg, A.M., Sight Specialist, 29 years experience, 10 years in Alberta; Spectacles, Eye Glasses and Artificial Eyes Fitted. Office 613, Herald Buildings, Calgary Phone M6975.

Dr. Lackner, Dentist, will be in Crossfield this Saturday, August 1st, and Saturday, Aug. 8th, and will again make weekly visits to Crossfield.

Large Tract of Good Valley Farming Land, just thrown open for free settlement in Oregon. Over 200,000 acres in all. Good climate, rich soil, and does not require irrigation to raise finest crops of grain, fruit and garden truck. For large map, full instructions and information, and a plan of several sections of exceptionally good claims, send \$2.40 to JOHN KEEFE, Oregon City, Oregon. Three years a U.S. Surveyor and Timberman. An opportunity to get a good fertile free homestead near town and market.

Latest War News.

Britain to-day await news of great happenings at sea and on land, where her forces and those of her allies are in contact with the enemy. Official information received has led to the hope that the German fleet has taken the decisive land battle impended.

Everything points to the probability that the allied armies of England, France and Belgium are in a death grapple with the Kaiser's army of the Meuse, which has advanced from Liege in the direction of Brussels. The allied troops are believed to be at least equal in numbers to the German force, and confidence is felt that they will be able not merely to check, but push back, and perhaps, smash the invading army.

First Considerable Battle.

Brussels, via London, Aug. 13.—The fighting yesterday between the Belgian and the German armies in the vicinity of Elste lasted the entire day, and constituted the first considerable battle of the war. It will be known as the battle of Haslen. Shells are still falling like hailstones at 7-30 o'clock in the evening on the roads around Diest.

If you have \$100 to invest in Land, I can sell you a Quarter Section, 5 miles from here. Well improved. Only interest payable the first five years at 6 per cent., principal payable the 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th years.

Yours for immediate sale.
CHAS. HULTGREN.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Bring Your Films
TO THE
CITY BARBER SHOP, or
DRUG STORE,
For Development.
POST CARDS PRINTED.

J. L. McIlroy.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH- WEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any Dominion Lands Agency (but not Sub-Agency), on certain conditions.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within five miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required except where residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Six months' residence in each of three years after earning homestead patent; also 50 acres extra cultivation. Pre-emption patent may be obtained as soon as homestead patent, on certain conditions.

A settler who has exhausted his homestead right may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$200.00.

The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land. Live stock may be substituted for cultivation under certain conditions.

W. W. COBY, C.M.G.,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

War has been declared by Great Britain on Austro-Hungary.

For Sale

OREGON FRUIT RANCH.
--To Trade for Alberta Lands. One Ranch of 90 acres, planted in 5 acre tracts. 30 acres in Cherry, Pear and Apple Trees and other Fruit; 15 acres Timber. Spring Creek, Good Buildings. Price \$400 per acre. 20 miles from Portland on the Newberg Electric Car Line and Boulevard to city. Address Box 14, 43 Rex, Oregon, U.S.A.

For Sale.—A SECTION OF UPLAND HAY.—For particulars apply or address A. J. STONE, 4 miles S.W. of Crossfield P.O. Box 144.

For Sale or Exchange.

Having bought a man's Farming Outfit the following articles are for sale.

One Wagon, Team and Harness, one new Magnet Cream Separator, 8 foot Deering Binder and McCormick Mower. Will sell cheap for cash or trade for stock. GEORGE HUSER.

LOST.

LOST, in Crossfield on Wednesday, a RED LEATHER PURSE, containing money, a suitable reward given to finder on returning same to Chronicle office.

THE FARMERS' HARNESS STORE.

Will exchange some Harness and Harness Sundries for Cattle or Hogs. For particulars write or phone, E. B. SHANTZ, Carstairs, Alberta.

Farmers Repair

Shop

Special Attention Given to
BLACKSMITHING.

Blacksmith's Coal for Sale.

PRICES RIGHT

ALEX JESSIMAN, Prop.

The Four Post Bedstead

Or the Mysterious Workings of Providence

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Mrs. Henry Dowd stared coldly at Phillips Fancher, who was sitting on the other side of Lawyer Weems' office. Phillips looked expectantly at the little sandy haired lawyer, who was reading the last will and testament of the late Susan Fancher to the heirs.

"And lastly," droned Mr. Weems, reading, "I give and bequeath to my niece, Amanda Fancher Dowd and Phillips Fancher, my mahogany four post bedstead, to be divided as follows." Here Mr. Weems blew his thin nose violently and coughed nervously before concluding the important document:

"To be divided as follows: The two head posts, the headboard and one side rail to my niece Amanda Fancher Dowd; the two foot posts, one side rail



RETRIEVED A PACKET OF MONEY.

and the foot piece to my niece Phillips Fancher, theirs to have and to hold forever."

"That's all," said Mr. Weems, burying himself with his papers. The six pieces from Planerville, who equally shared the meager bank deposits and the house and furniture of their deceased aunt, smiled furtively at one another as Mrs. Dowd and her cousin Phillips rose stiffly from their chairs and, without a word to the others, carried their bitter disappointment out of the office.

Although Phillips and her cousin Amanda had not been good friends for many years, now a common cause for complaint united them for a brief time. "It's an insult!" declared Amanda Dowd, her stout form quivering with indignation.

"It is indeed," agreed Phillips primly. "After all I've done for Aunt Susan too. The winter when she had pneumonia I stayed with her day and night for two months, and when I went home she told me, says she, 'Phil, you'll be rewarded for this when I'm gone. I shall remember you generously in my will!'"

"Says I, 'Aunt Susan, I'm not doing that for reward'—Phillips stopped short and got very red when she saw the sarcastic smile quivering around Amanda's lips.

"Aunt Susan was fond of making promises," said Amanda hastily. "The time when I sewed for two months and she said to me, 'Phil, you'll be rewarded for this when I'm gone. I shall remember you generously in my will!'"

"And you were last!" ejaculated Phillips sweetly.

"Except for your name I was," reminded Mrs. Dowd.

"And each of us only half of a four post bedstead!"

"It's an insult!" repeated Mrs. Dowd. "I don't understand Aunt Susan promising us, who have done so much for her, and then leaving us nothing after all, when the Planerville niece, who hardly noticed her, got everything worth while."

"Except half an old four post bedstead," muttered Amanda Dowd. "I've a good mind to burn my half up or give it away."

"You might give yours to Ida Finney, and I'll do the same," said Phillips.

"She told me the other day that if she had another double bed she could take some city boarders. She needs the money."

"And then folks can see that we don't care a snap about the old bed-

stead," agreed Mrs. Dowd.

So it happened that little Miss Finney, whose hands, crippled by rheumatism, could no longer trim hats, came into possession of the four post bedstead which Aunt Susan Fancher had secretively divided between two of her nieces.

Ida Finney put the bed in her sitting room and rented it to boarders from the city.

One autumn day Ida hurried up the path that led to Phillips's side door. Phillips Fancher, who put up fruit and pickles for a living, was stirring a spicy mixture in a huge kettle on the stove.

"Come in, Ida," she called to the little milliner. "Your boarders go?" she inquired after Miss Finney was seated.

"Not yet, though they are all ready to go on the 2 o'clock stage. Now, Phillips," went on Ida earnestly, "the folks who have been sleeping on the four poster want to buy it from me. They offered me—what do you think?"

"Phillips added more sugar to her pickles and turned them daintily.

"Five dollars?" she hazarded. Ida Finney laughed excitedly.

"Fifty dollars! Then I know you'll jump, Phil Fancher! Fifty dollars for the old bedstead that your Aunt Susan left you and that you despised."

Phillips reddened. "Did you accept the offer, Ida?" she asked stiffly.

"I did not. I told them that it didn't belong to me, being only borrowed from you and Amanda, and that it had been mine I wouldn't have sold it because it had belonged to your Aunt Susan."

"So, gave it to you, Ida. You can sell it if you want to."

"I'm proud to have anything that belonged to Susan Fancher," said Ida Finney. "This was very kind to my folks once, and when I learned the millinery trade she loaned me the money to go into business. I paid it all back, too, but I ain't forgot her goodness."

Ida Finney rose and moved toward the door. "Well, I must hurry home again. I just thought I'd let you know about the offer."

"And you won't sell the bed and keep the money? We don't care," said Phillips.

"No; I'd rather not sell it. I know Miss Susan set great store by that bed. She said it belonged to her great-grandmother and it had a history."

Ida went out and closed the door rather sharply, as was her wont. She had a way of stirring one's conscience without actually proving it.

Phillips finished her pickles and then, changing her dress, went across the street to see her cousin, Amanda Dowd.

In a few words Phillips related what Ida Finney had told her about the four post bed which the city people valued at \$50.

"Something Ida said made me feel ashamed of giving the bed away," ended Phillips sadly. "You see, I was very angry the day Mr. Weems read that letter, and so I didn't care about the bed or my share of it. I've been thinking that Aunt Susan was very kind to me, and she did lots of nice things for me when I was a girl, and I ought not to have calculated on her leaving me any money."

Amanda Dowd nodded her head. "I feel the same way, Phillips. Aunt Susan helped my brother Jim to study law, and I guess I'll get my half of the bed back from Ida Finney. I'll give her \$50 toward another one."

"So will I," said Phillips, who could ill afford it.

A week later Amanda Dowd and Phillips Fancher went over to see Ida Finney.

After an hour of lively persuasion the independent Miss Finney reluctantly consented to accept \$10 for the bed, which the remorseful owners had given her some time before.

"I feel as mean as getout," said Ida as she placed the money in her own pocketbook and led the way upstairs.

"As a punishment for my meanness I shall carry my half home piecemeal," said Phillips firmly as they proceeded to dismantle the ancient bed of its spindles coverings.

"And I shall do the same," said Amanda, her broad face grave with regret. "Now, Phil, do you know how to unhook the thing?"

Phillips worked with the key and presently the bed was apart and divided according to the last will and testament of Susan Fancher.

As Phillips lifted one heavy post, "It looks as if it could be unscrewed here. See where the joining is quite plain. It will be easier to carry if it does come apart." She twisted the end of the post, and it moved easily around and around until she lifted the carved top and disclosed a deep, cuplike hollow. The hollow was filled with white tissue paper, which, pulled out and unfolded, revealed a packet of money—ten \$100 bills.

In dashed silence her companions watched Phillips while she unscrewed the top of her second bedpost and found a similar sum of money.

Then it was Amanda Dowd's turn, and she, too, was remembered in the same manner by secretively kind hearted Aunt Susan.

Little Ida Finney watched them in fearful delight as they made these astounding discoveries, but Ida was to make a discovery on her own account.

"Ida Finney," said Amanda, "as a result of our consultation with Phillips, 'Phillips and I would never have found this money if it hadn't been for you. You made us ashamed of ourselves, and, Ida, you've got to take this. If you won't do it gracefully I'll have it put to your credit in the Bank of Montreal. She extended a packet of bills toward the little milliner.

"I don't dare decline it because I need it so badly," half sobbed Ida.

"Take it!" ordered Phillips and Amanda, and Ida Finney took the packet and cried over it like a baby, for it contained ten \$100 bills.

As for the cousins, they bore the sections of the four poster home, and it is a credit to them both that each one was thinking more of the past kindness of Aunt Susan and of the mysterious workings of Providence, which through their own awakened consciences had brought them to a degree of prosperity.

FLOGGED OUT OF THE ARMY.

Melancholy Fate of "The Whistler at the Plow."

Among the many pen names of the past "The Whistler at the Plow" was the happiest. It was chosen by Alexander Somerville, long since dead, who wrote the sweetest prose ever penned about the dog and woods and hamlets and the beasts, birds, reptiles and people of Canada.

I glimpsed him once—a stupendous fellow, with long white hair hanging over his shoulders and an expression of supreme sadness on the noble face. But he had the clear blue eyes of the Scotchman, and had a silver glint in his eyes when he was roused.

He was an ex-soldier, but he did not serve out his term of enlistment in the army; neither did he get an honorable discharge.

Alexander Somerville was a private in one of the crack cavalry regiments of Great Britain and Ireland—I think it was the famous Scots Greys, but I am not sure. He must have been a magnificent looking soldier.

At the time of the great Chartist movement in England he was stationed with his regiment somewhere in the Midlands. The Chartists were looked upon as an insidious French revolution. Their meetings were forbidden, coercive measures were undertaken, and things began to look bad. The Chartists would not let you want a Chartist law, but he was, in fact, an ultra Liberal or Radical of those days—decided to hold a procession. The soldiers decided to prevent it, and a bloody clash was billed for the next Sunday.

The Scots Greys were ordered to rout what their sabers in preparation to break the mob. A sabre so treated breaks bones and tears and bruises the flesh, but it doesn't stop there. It was a terrible order, and Alexander Somerville, the future "Whistler at the Plow," refused to obey. He could not draw his sword on his fellow countrymen who were demanding liberty.

A corporal's guard seized Private Alexander Somerville. He was tried for insubordination by a court martial and was sentenced to be flogged and then dismissed from the army. He suffered a fearful flogging, with the suspension bridge as many of the citizens as could see looking on—without a word or a cry or a groan—and when the cruel, brutal business was over the words were heard: "Sitting Bull or Red Cloud miserably ashamed—was over he came out to this free land, a lone, broken and melancholy man, to sing of freedom among the free hills."

Does any one know where is his grave—Toronto News.

Laying Bridge Floors.

The most interesting and dangerous looking stage in the construction of a suspension bridge is the building of the floor, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. In this work the builders have nothing to rest their work on and must build out each way from the towers, securing the floor piece by piece to the heavy steel bars suspended from the main cables far above. The work is done with derricks that are equipped with booms long enough to reach out ahead of the finished structure and hold the girders suspended while they are being riveted in place. As each section of the floor is completed the derricks are moved ahead and the construction of the next section is begun.

Right in His Line.

Judge (to man arrested for drunkenness—What is your business? Prison-Inspector, your honor. Judge (to man)—I'll send you to the house of correction.—Boston Transcript.

Prepared.

"I don't know who would happen if I died suddenly."

"Well, I've got my black silk dress."—Manchester Union.

A man without ambition is like a broken back—all building and no sense.—Casson.

EATING IN BERLIN.

A Humorist's View of the New Year's Wonderful Appetites.

The average Berliner has a double chin running all the way around and four rolls of fat on the back of his neck, all closely clipped and shaved, so as to bring out the full beauty and symmetry, and he has a figure that makes him look as though an earthquake had shaken loose everything on the top of his head and had all fallen through into his dining room.

Your true Berliner eats his regular daily meals, first in number and all large ones, and in between times he now and then gathers a bite. For instance, about 10 o'clock in the morning he knocks off for an hour and has a few cups of hard boiled coffee and some sweet, sticky pastry with whipped cream on it.

Then about 4 o'clock in the afternoon he browns a bit, and then he keeps up his appetite for dinner. This, though, is but a smelt—say a school of Blomack herring and a krout pie, some more coffee and more cake and one thing and another—merely a preliminary to the real food, which will be coming along in little time.

Between acts at the theater he excuses himself and goes out and prepares his stomach for supper, which will follow at 11 o'clock, by drinking three or four steins of thick Munich beer and nibbling on such small dainties as a few links of German sausage or the upper half of a raw Westphalia ham.

There are forty-seven distinct and separate varieties of German sausage, and of these there are edible, but the Westphalia ham, in my judgment, is greatly overrated. It is pronounced Westphalia, with the accent on the last part, which it belongs.

In Germany, however, there is a pheasant agreeably smothered in young cabbage, which is delicious and in season plentiful. The only drawback to complete enjoyment of this dish is that the grasping and avaricious German restaurant keeper has the confounded nerve to charge you, in our money, 40 cents for a whole pheasant and half a peck of cabbage—say enough to furnish a full meal for two tolerably hungry adults and a child—Irvin & Cobb in Saturday Evening Post.

HE WANTED A JOB.

The Red Bearded Sailor who insisted That He Could Sing.

One day many years ago, when Billy Emerson was in his heyday and all San Francisco was at his feet, he was accosted by a sailor with a long red beard. The sailor said that he could sing and wanted a job.

"I have no opening," said Emerson. The tar, however, was obstinate and several times during the day imposed himself upon his chances.

To get away from his tormentor Emerson was compelled to go to his hotel.

Near the theater was a saloon where the minstrel boys were wont to congregate after a show. It was of the usual kind, with a room in the rear, with a piano and a piano player. Into this room, when the performance was over, went the sailor and asked the man at the piano if he would sing.

The man at the piano said that he would sing for him and allow him the sailor to play in his place. The musician acquiesced.

The performer trooped to the front of the saloon, and soon there came from the rear room the strains of "Billy in Our Alley," sung as only one man in the world could sing it.

"Boys," said Emerson, "that's Tom Dixon."

A rush was made for the rear, where it transpired that the "sailor" was none other than the great minstrel. He had gone to Australia with a company. It disbanded, and he worked his way home as an ordinary seaman, during which time he grew the long red whiskers.

Did he get the job with Emerson? You didn't know Billy or you would never have asked that—Edward Le Roy Rice in Chicago Journal.

Not American At All.

A certain type of story—that having the sudden conclusion, such as "Willie Jones fired a cannon yesterday, the funeral will be tomorrow"—has been claimed as purely American in its origin. But, as a matter of fact, this kind of story is older than America itself. If you will turn to 11 Chronicles, xvi, 12, 13, you will find these words:

"And Aza in the thirtieth year of his reign was diseased in his feet, yet in his disease he sought not to the Lord, but to the physicians. And Aza slept with his fathers."—Latter's Home Journal.

A Zoological Break.

Teacher—Tommy, what is a boomerang?

Pup—I can't describe it exactly, but I know it has a short tail and can climb trees.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Difference.

"Pa, what is a pedantic person?"

"A pedantic person, son, is a man who says 'I misapprehend you' instead of 'I don't get you.'—Baltimore Sun.

RED HAT FOR CANADA

CARDINAL BEGIN SOLE POSSESSOR OF PLACE IN COLLEGE.

Roman Catholic Archbishop of Quebec, Who Has Become a Prince of the Church, Has Been a Brilliant Scholar and Has Studied in Three Colleges—Was Conductor to Cardinal Taschereau.

Archbishop Begin of Quebec, who was one of the thirteen cardinals elevated to the Roman Catholic See of Quebec recently, is a son of the late Charles and Luce Begin, of Laval, Quebec. He was born January 10, 1840, and educated at the Laval School and the College of St. Michael de Bellechasse and Laval University, where he took his degree of B. A. and was Prince of Wales gold medalist in 1862. He followed the theological courses at the Grand Seminary, Quebec, and at the Gregorian University of Rome.

He later continued his studies at the Catholic University of Innsbruck for two years and was professor of dogmatic theology and ecclesiastical history in Laval University from 1868 to 1884 and also perfect of studies at the Laval Seminary, Quebec, and principal of the Laval Normal School from 1885 to 1888.

In the last year he was appointed Bishop of Chicoutimi and held that office for three years, being then made conductor to Cardinal Taschereau with the title of Archbishop of Cyrene in 1891. He was administrator of the archdiocese in 1894 and in 1898 became Archbishop of Quebec.

An Old Charter.

Doubtless the greatest treasure amongst the archives of the borough of Penance is the parchment of the charter of incorporation granted by James I., and dated May 9, 1614. This precious document, made of stout skins, is in Latin in black letter, some portions of it being ornately flourished and illuminated. The parchment is enclosed in the initial letter, and the Great Seal of England is attached to the bottom.

Herein are defined the limits of the borough, and authority is given for the use of the parchment as a seal represents the head of St. John the Baptist on a charger, and is said to have been carried on the blue mantle by the Herald's College, as the name Penance (Pen-ans) means in the old Cornish language, holy head (or, rather, headland), from an ancient chapel which formerly stood there, where the parchment was belonged to the Knights of St. John.

What could be more appropriate for its initials, they argued, than the much-talked-of head of St. John the Baptist? There is a tradition that King James himself proposed these arms.

To Celebrate Tercentenary.

The picturesque little town of Penance, well known to lovers of Gilbert and Sullivan's comic opera, which looks out on the blue waters of Mount's Bay, is about to celebrate the 300th anniversary of its incorporation as a borough. It is the westernmost town in England, being ten miles from the Land's End.

Here the Spaniards made their only hostile landing in England, when they sacked the town and some adjacent villages.

In 1646 it paid dearly for its support of the Royal cause, the roundheads and Fairfax laying the place waste, Algerian and other piratical hordes who thereupon harassed these parts which fact may have suggested "The Pirates of Penance."

No Program Dance.

The no-program dance has found favor in the majority of cases, and the idea is spreading. Its introduction would serve to mitigate the distress of the poor, who are so many of the plain young women, whose dance, written down fairly on the program, has been so often the cause of a social disaster.

For one with a prettier face or lighter foot, the no-program dance is a golden opportunity, where you may choose your partners on impulse, without the introduction of a master of ceremonies, who does not know your taste in partners.



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ROBERT WHITFIELD,
Printer and Publisher.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA., AUG. 13, 1914.

Canada's Duty Plain

The Dominion Must Do Her Full Share in the Present Crisis.

There is no difference of opinion in Canada to-day as to the duty of the Dominion in the present crisis. For many reasons the people of Canada are lending to the assistance of Great Britain. The war is not one of aggression on the part of Great Britain but a war of defence forced upon Britain and her dominions by the German Emperor.

As a matter of self-interest Canada must do all in her power to meet successfully the possible effects from the Empire's loss. Nor is this all.

Ranged side by side in the conflict are Britain and France, representative of the loftiest ideals and noblest practice in present-day civilization, the nations from which the two great races making up the vast majority of the Canadian people have sprung. Though the great accomplishments of other nations are not to be forgotten, defeat for these countries would mean a set-back to what is best in civilization, victory the widening of the bounds of liberty and progress.

For these reasons, if there were no others, Canada's duty is plain and there is no difference of opinion among Canadian leaders or the Canadian people as to prompt, wholehearted action in its fulfilment.

Party differences fade into insignificance in the presence of the great crisis. The Liberal leader has declared "a truce to party strife." Among right-thinking Canadians it is everywhere recognised that this is not the time for party divisions, party debate and party struggle. Canadian public men and Canadian newspapers, for the most part, have recognised this fact and are proving true to the obligation it imposes on them to forget partisanship and remember only the needs of Canada and the Empire. Unfortunately there have been a few unworthy exceptions.

Unable to emulate the patriotic example of the statesmen and press of Britain, attempts have been made in Canada to engender party feeling at the threshold of the greatest crisis with which the British peoples have ever been faced. At least one minister of the Crown and several newspapers have made such efforts. Such conduct invites reprisals but it is the part of a true patriotism to do nothing to rouse political strife at a time when there is need of a united front and united action in the Dominion and throughout the British Empire.

In due time effective reply can be made to present attacks upon Liberalism, and there can be full discussion of the course followed by Sir Robert Borden and his colleagues in abandoning in the face of a unanimous resolution of the House of Commons the policy already successfully commenced by Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his colleagues of a Canadian naval service to be available for the protection of Canadian coasts and trade routes and for co-operation in such a crisis as the present with the other naval forces of the Empire. There can be discussion, too, of the reasons which have led to the inaction of the Ministry over a period of three years and the consequences of that neglect as they are evident to-day.

Unique Presentation.

A number of the townspeople took occasion on Saturday evening of making an unique present to one of their number, in the shape of a new buggy, the recipient being Miss Marie Anderson, assistant to the Postmaster. It had been noticed for some time that the car Marie was using was getting into rather a dilapidated condition, thereupon a few friends thought there was a good opportunity of showing appreciation to a valued public servant, the sum required to buy the buggy was subscribed and, the vehicle to take the place of the old one obtained and handed over. The following note accompanying the gift:—

"Crossfield, Alberta,
August 8th, 1914.

We the undersigned, on behalf of the ratepayers of the Village of Crossfield and District, have pleasure in presenting you with this buggy, as a mark of appreciation of your faithful and competent services as telephone operator and assistant to the Postmaster.

LAIT BROS.
C. WICKS."

Card of Thanks.

Miss Anderson wishes to publicly thank all those who subscribed to, or did anything to promote the present made to her on Saturday last.

Rosebud Rural Municipality, No. 280.

A Special Meeting of the Rosebud Rural Municipality No. 280, held at the Office, Crossfield, on Monday, August 3rd, at 10 a.m.

Members present: Messrs. Pearson, Wigle, Copley, Wood and Heslop.

On the motion of Wood: Councillor N. J. Wigle was re-appointed Deputy Reeve for the next six months.

On the motion of Wood: A. R. Thomas was appointed as auditor to inspect and correct the books of the Secretary and Assessor at a salary of \$100 for the month.

On the motion of Wigle: The Secretary was instructed to write to the Department of Public Works asking for a bridge between Nos. 11 and 12, 20, 29, 4, and stating the bridge across the Rosebud between Nos. 32, 29, 25, 29, 4 and Sec. 5, 30, 29, 4 was in a dangerous condition and could now, owing to the Rosebud being dry, easily be repaired.

Also asking for a diversion across along between Nos. 24 and 25, 29, 28, 4.

The Council adjourned to meet August 16th, 1914, at Crossfield at 10 a.m.

Fred. B. Robinson,
Sec. Treas.

Abernethy Notes.

The weather has been rather unsettled during the past week, consequently haying operations are at a standstill.

The Abernethy School is to be reopened on Monday, August 17th, by Miss M. Kevitt.

A number of the young men round here are getting the war-fever, as they are preparing to go to the front to fight for the Empire. We expect to hear of hostilities ceasing any time now.

We were pleased to have Mrs. Peddleton, of Calgary, a former school teacher here, amongst us again she spent her holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Bills.

Mr. McDonald and daughters, Messdames Perry and Phipps and families of Cochrane, were visitors at the Ranch this week.

Mrs. Robertson entertained quite a number of young people, last Thursday, the occasion being the birthday of one of her little daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Reed Smith who have been recuperating at Banff Springs, returned home on Saturday.

Mrs. M. Dowell and family, are visiting relatives and friends at Alick Ross' Ranch.

Brieflets-War News

That no important engagement has occurred between the French and Germans is indicated by an official announcement issued by the French department of war, that up to Wednesday afternoon there had been no encounters between the respective forces except those of outposts.

Later, however, Paris reported that the bombardment by the Germans of the important town of Pont-a-Mousson, in the department of Meurthe-et-Moselle, had commenced. This town is twenty miles from Nancy and sixteen miles south-west of Metz. It was the birthplace of Marguerite of Anjou, wife of Henry VI of England.

An important development in the situation is the preparations which the Austrian ambassador is making for his immediate departure from London. A London despatch says that the war between Great Britain and Austria is to be declared.

The German army is advancing into the heart of Belgium. The forces which have been investing Liege have moved to the north and a new army corps has taken their place. Brussels reports that the French and British allied forces are concentrated at various important points in Belgium and are prepared to check the German advance.

From Berlin German successes are announced at Mulhausen and Lagrange, with the taking of many French prisoners and the clearing of German territory of the French.

Fighting continues around Tielmont and other Belgian towns, and the struggle for the possession of the Leige forts has recommenced.

The British war office bureau says the majority of 26 German army corps have been located, and that the mass of the German troops are concentrated between Leige and Luxembourg.

In their endeavour to keep the steamship routes clear on the Atlantic, the British admiralty and the French government have sent out cruisers and armed merchant vessels to search for German craft. The Russians are mining Vladivostok harbour.

The combined Montenegrin and Serbian invasion of Bosnia has begun under the Serbian general Jankovitch who was commander of the Serbian army corps at Prired in the Balkan war.

Prince George of Serbia is reported to have been wounded while watching the Austrian bombardment of Belgrade.

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